

ALL IN COLOUR - MAKES LEARNING A JOY

Once Upon a Time

EVERY WEDNESDAY

No. 19 • 21st JUNE 1969

PRICE 1/3



Everybody loves Jumbo!
You can read more about
him on Page 10 inside.

Beauty and the Beast



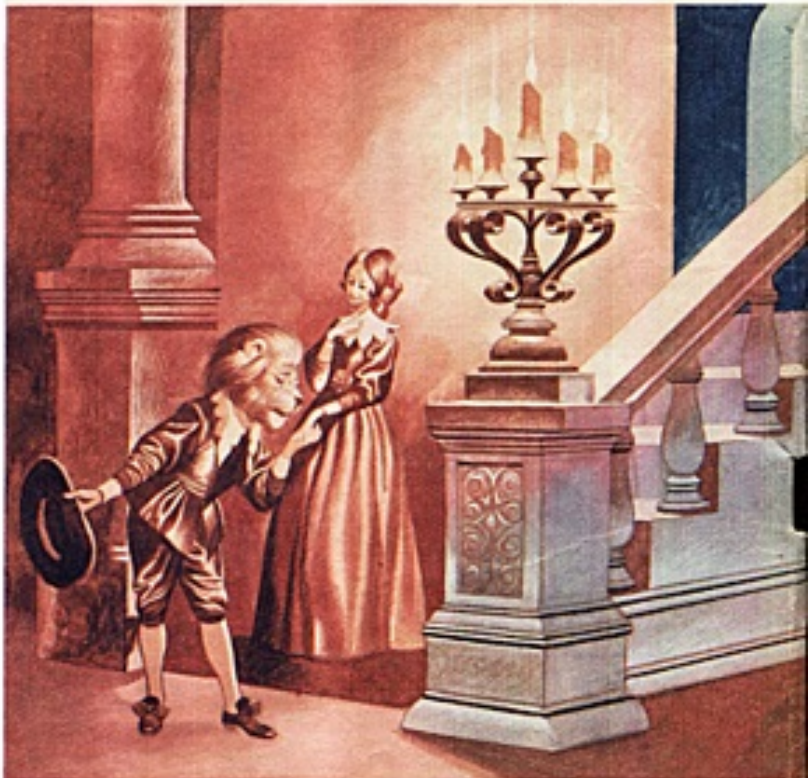
1. Beauty's father had returned home. Because of his promise to the mysterious Beast, he had to leave Beauty behind in the Beast's castle. After he had gone, Beauty amused herself by walking in the gardens. The Beast, unseen by Beauty, was shyly watching her.



2. Later that evening, Beauty went down to the Great Hall of the Castle and there she found that dinner for two had been laid out on the table. She was very hungry so she sat down and started to eat. A few moments later the Beast appeared and bowed politely.



3. Beauty was frightened and her hands trembled. "May I come in?" asked the Beast in a quiet voice. Beauty pulled herself together. She nodded silently, and the Beast came in and sat down at the table. "Do not be afraid of me," he said. "I will not harm you."



4. "You see, I live here by myself," went on the Beast, "and life is so lonely. I am hoping you will make my life happier." Then he spoke about many things. Beauty began to lose her fear and even allowed the Beast to kiss her hand when he said "Good-night."



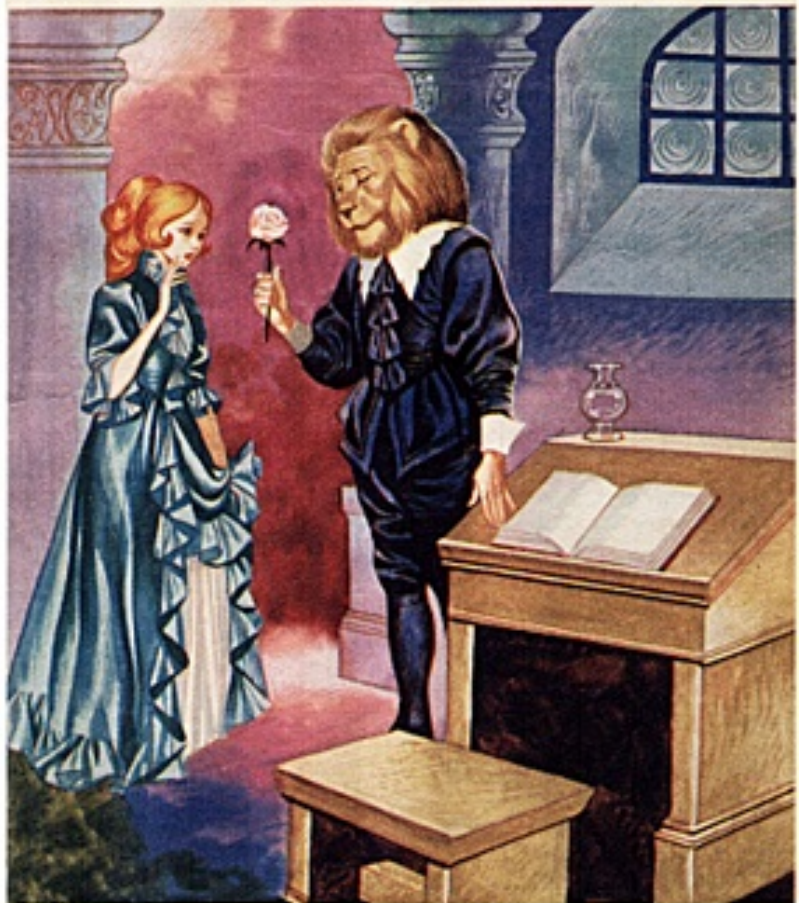
5. Time went by and Beauty found that the Beast was always thinking of her happiness and comfort. Often they would sit and talk and even laugh together. Then, one day the Beast asked Beauty to marry him. Beauty sighed and turned away her head sadly.



6. "No," said Beauty. "I cannot marry you but I will do all else I can to make you happy." The Beast shook his head and left her. That night Beauty was sitting at her dressing-table, thinking of her father. Suddenly she saw her father in the mirror, lying on a sick-bed, very ill.



7. Beauty realised that she was looking into a magic mirror, another of the wonders she was always coming across in the Enchanted Castle. Swiftly she sped to the Beast's study. She told him what she had seen and said that she would like to visit her father at once.



8. "Will you be sure to return here as soon as your father is well again?" asked the Beast gently. Beauty gave him her promise and he handed her a rose. "Take this rose and you will be carried at once to any place you choose," he said. "But remember your promise."

Next week : Beauty goes home but one of her sisters steals her magic rose.



Here is a stonechat, a busy little bird which lives in Britain. If it is frightened it makes a noise like little pebbles being clinked together. From this sound the bird got its name.



This is the cheerful and friendly robin with its bright red breast and sweet song. A robin will make its nest in all sorts of places, such as an old watering-can, or even a boot.



There are many birds in the world which make us happy whenever they lift their lovely voices in song. We all know the lovely canaries. Here are a few more song-birds.

All Sorts



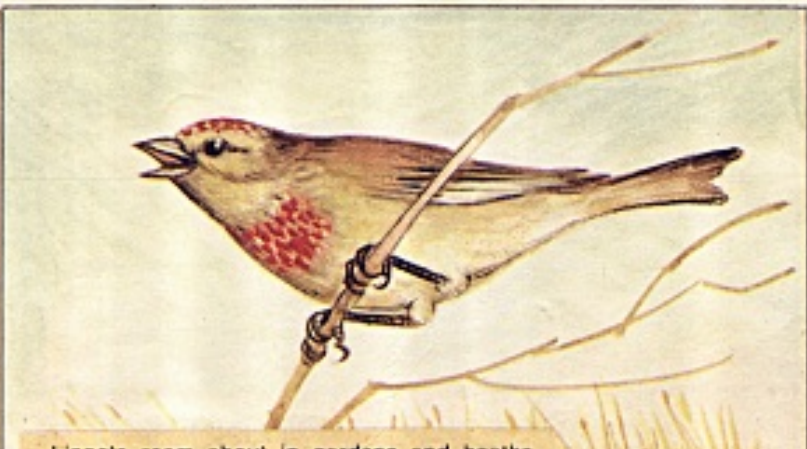
This feathered little creature comes from America, and it is called a mocking bird. It is most wonderful because it can imitate the songs and cries of other birds.



When the tiny wren sings you wonder how such a loud song can come from such a small bird. To keep warm three or more wrens will huddle in one nest.



You may think a blackcap is a common bird until you see his shining black head or hear his lovely song. Blackcaps are clever at mimicking other birds.



Linnets roam about in gardens and heaths and they like to perch in a field of stubble and look for weed seeds. This cock bird is showing off his red crown and chest.



The nightingale sings all night to the hen bird, while she sits on her eggs. When the baby birds arrive, he sings no more because he has to catch caterpillars for his family.

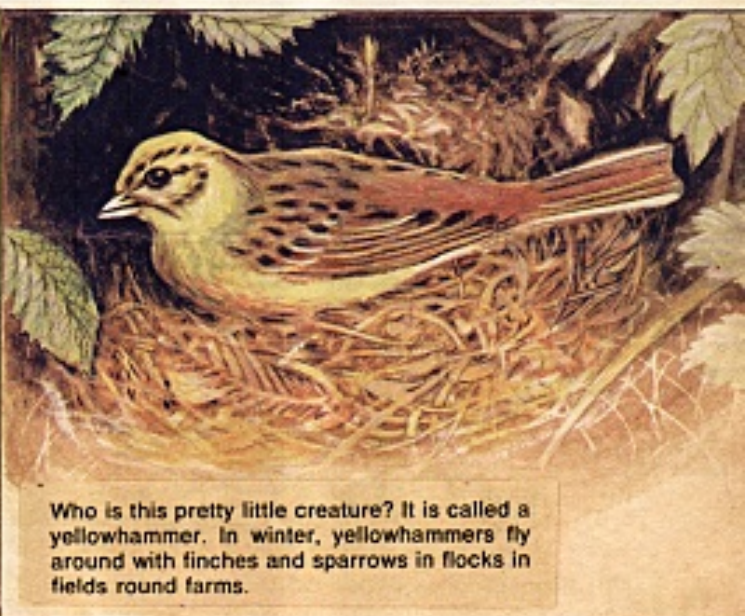


The lovely lark flies higher than any other singing bird. It generally makes its nest in something hollow in a field. Often the hollow is no more than a horse's hoof-print.

of Song Birds



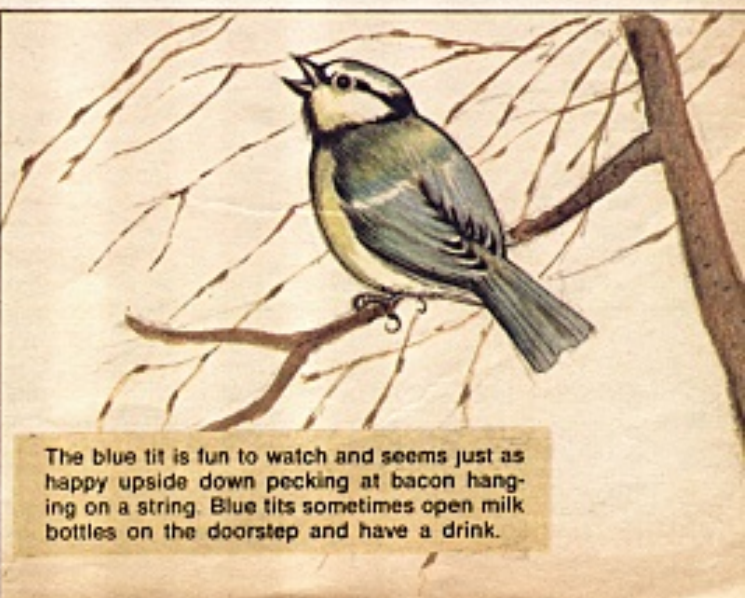
Have you ever watched a blackbird in your garden? He hops about cocking his head on one side listening for worms. What sharp hearing he must have.



Who is this pretty little creature? It is called a yellowhammer. In winter, yellowhammers fly around with finches and sparrows in flocks in fields round farms.



In February you might hear the song of this gay bird. His is one of the first songs of Spring. It is the chaffinch and he likes to run and hop about looking for seeds and berries.



The blue tit is fun to watch and seems just as happy upside down pecking at bacon hanging on a string. Blue tits sometimes open milk bottles on the doorstep and have a drink.



BRER RABBIT

Brer Rabbit rides Brer Fox like a horse. Retold by Barbara Hayes.

NOW I expect those of you who read about Brer Rabbit and the Tar-Baby the other week, might be wondering if being caught like that upset Brer Rabbit.

After all, being stuck on the Tar-Baby had very nearly been the end of Brer Rabbit.

Any other creature would have run away from those parts and never gone near Brer Fox again.

But not Brer Rabbit.

In just a few days, he was running round the neighbourhood just as cheeky as ever.

But nevertheless, the Tar-Baby adventure did upset Brer Rabbit a little bit, because the story of it had got round amongst the neighbours.

The next time Brer Rabbit paid a visit to Miss Meadows and the girls they told him they knew all about how he had got

stuck on Brer Fox's Tar-Baby and they laughed at him.

Of course, this made Brer Rabbit want to say something to make Brer Fox look silly.

So Brer Rabbit said: "Ladies, did you know that Brer Fox was my daddy's riding horse for thirty years?"

And with that Brer Rabbit raised his hat and said "Good day!" and walked off looking as happy as could be.

Well, as it happened, the next day, Brer Fox went calling on Miss Meadows.

He had no sooner started boasting about how Brer Rabbit had got stuck on his Tar-Baby, than Miss Meadows asked, "What is all this about your being a riding horse for Brer Rabbit's daddy, then?"

And one of her girls said: "We thought you were too proud to be a riding horse for anyone, Brer Fox!"

Brer Fox ground his teeth with rage

and he said: "Ladies! I won't say that you aren't telling the truth, but I surely say that Brer Rabbit wasn't telling the truth, when he told you that story."

"And what is more, I'll make Brer Rabbit eat his words right in front of you where you can see him doing it!"

And with that Brer Fox marched off.

When he reached the main road, Brer Fox shook the dew off his tail and he raced towards Brer Rabbit's house.

But when he got there, of course, Brer Rabbit was expecting him and the door was fast shut.

Brer Fox knocked.

Nobody answered.

Brer Fox knocked.

Nobody answered.

Then he knocked again—blam! blam!

Then Brer Rabbit called out in a very weak voice: "Is that you, Brer Fox? I want you to run and fetch the doctor. I

ate some parsley this morning and it has made me feel mighty sickly. Do please, Brer Fox, be quick."

But Brer Fox replied: "I've come to fetch you, Brer Rabbit. There's going to be a party up at Miss Meadows' house. All the girls will be there and I promised that I would fetch you. The girls said that it wouldn't be a proper party if you weren't there!"

Then Brer Rabbit said he was too sick to go. Brer Fox said he wasn't.

Brer Rabbit said he couldn't walk. Brer Fox said he would carry him.

Brer Rabbit said Brer Fox would drop him. Brer Fox swore that he wouldn't.

By and by Brer Rabbit said he would go if Brer Fox carried him on his back.

Brer Fox said he would.

Brer Rabbit said he couldn't ride without a saddle and bridle.

Brer Fox said he would get a saddle and bridle.

Brer Rabbit said he couldn't ride unless

Brer Fox wore blinkers, because Brer Fox would be shying at tree stumps along the road and would throw Brer Rabbit off.

Brer Fox said he would get blinkers.

At last Brer Rabbit said he would go.

Then Brer Fox said he would let Brer Rabbit ride him almost up to Miss Meadows' house and then Brer Rabbit must get down and walk the rest of the way.

Brer Rabbit said he would get off.

So then Brer Fox went to fetch the saddle and bridle. Brer Rabbit chuckled to himself and buckled a pair of spurs to his heels.

In a little while Brer Fox trotted back, wearing the saddle, bridle and blinkers and looking just like a circus pony.

Brer Rabbit climbed up on his back and off they went.

Then when they got close to Miss Meadows' house, instead of getting down from Brer Fox's back, Brer Rabbit dug the spurs into Brer Fox's flanks.

WHOOOOOSH! How Brer Fox raced along!

When they reached the house, there were Miss Meadows and the girls sitting on the terrace to watch what would happen.

Cheeky Brer Rabbit rode Brer Fox right up to the house and then tied him up at the hitching post, just as if he were a real horse.

"I told you that Brer Fox was just a riding horse," laughed Brer Rabbit. "Now do you believe me?"

And Miss Meadows and the girls they laughed, they did, and Brer Fox felt mighty, mighty foolish.

Next week you can read more about Brer Fox, the riding horse.



Farm Animals and their Wild Cousins

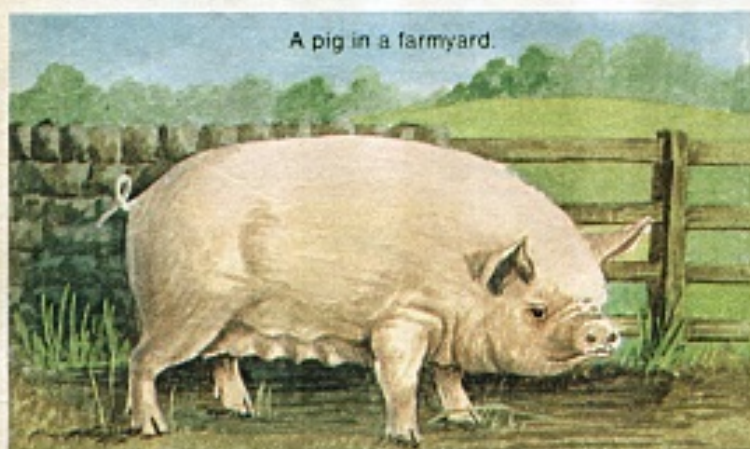
This is the kind of sheep we see on farms



Here is a Bighorn, the wild sheep of North America.



A pig in a farmyard.



A European wild pig, or boar, is strong and fierce.



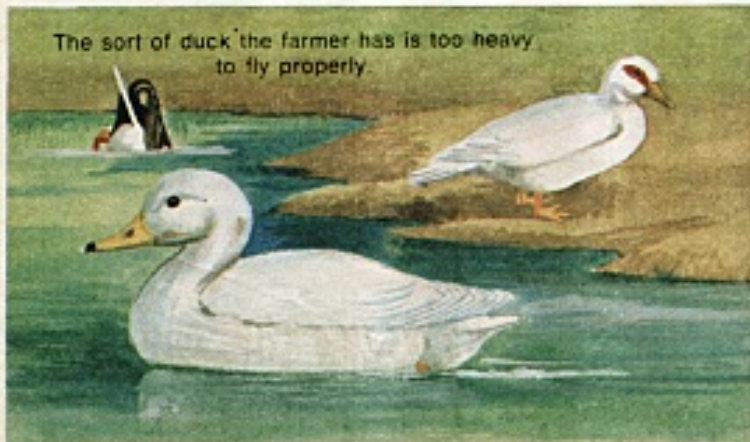
Prize bulls like this provide us with beef to eat.



This African Buffalo is a wild member of the same family.



The sort of duck the farmer has is too heavy to fly properly.



A wild duck can fly very long distances.

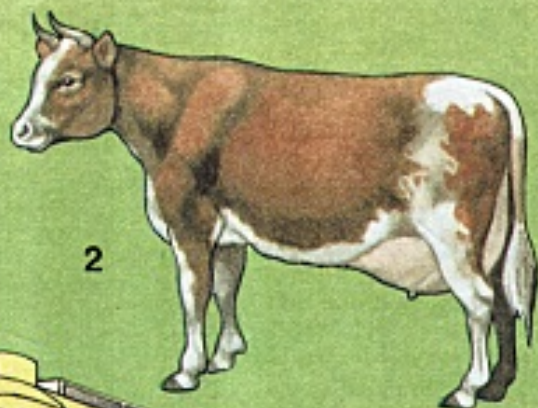


Where Would You Expect To See Them?

1



2



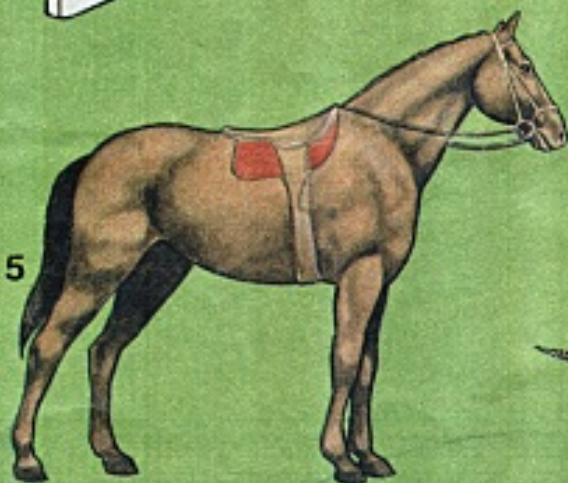
3



4



5



6



8



Here is a new game for you. Look at these eight pictures. You would expect to see them in one of the special places listed below. Write against each question the number of the picture you think is correct.

- | | |
|------------------------|---------------------|
| A. In a museum? | E. On a motor-road? |
| B. In a kitchen? | F. At the zoo? |
| C. At an airport? | G. On a farm? |
| D. In a riding school? | H. In a harbour? |

Answers :

A = 6. B = 3. C = 7. D = 5. E = 4. F = 8. G = 2. H = 1.

This story is a memory test. Read it carefully and then turn to page 16 and try to answer the questions about it.

The Giant

YOU will all agree that the elephant is one of the best-loved animals in the world. We all know him as "Jumbo" and rush to see him when we visit the zoo. There he is, friendly and patient, waiting to take us for a comfy plodding ride.

There are two kinds of elephants, one larger than the other. The larger lives in Africa and the smaller in India. Our wonderful picture this week shows some African elephants.

The Indian elephant is not difficult to tame and because of this it is sometimes used for riding in the way that a horse is used. Of course, it is too large to wear a saddle! Instead the rider sits on the elephant's head. Also its great strength is useful for carrying out heavy work. With its trunk one work-elephant can lift a log of wood that could otherwise only be moved by the combined strength of many men.

But the proud African elephant will very seldom allow itself to be made use of in this kind of way.

Now, here are some facts about elephants that are well worth remembering.

They usually move around in herds numbering from 10 to 100 or more. The herds are usually led by female elephants.

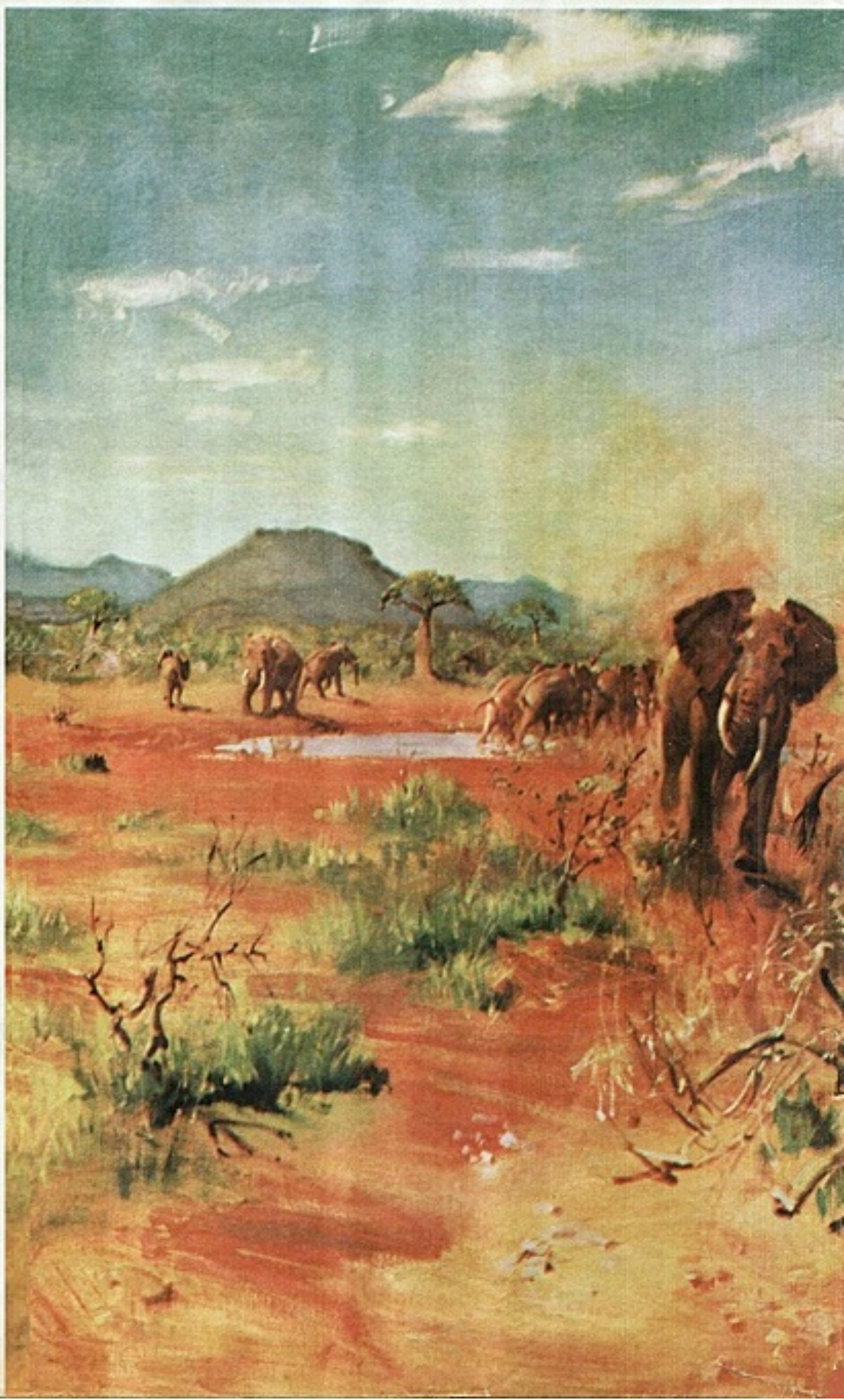
Elephants sleep either standing up or lying down. They sleep during the hottest part of the day or in the middle of the night. If they are captured, they may not lie down for weeks and it is a fact that some elephants in captivity have refused to lie down for as long as five years.

Elephants are very good swimmers and can swim for several hours. They can also run very fast indeed.

Usually, elephants are gentle and good-tempered. But if they become angry, their rage is tremendous. That is when you can hear the elephant trumpeting shrilly. On the other hand, when it is happy it purrs softly.

Now and then, an elephant with a bad-tempered nature will leave the herd and go off on its own. When it does so, it is very dangerous and is called a "rogue elephant".

The elephant does not eat meat. It eats grasses and leaves.



Lord of the Jungle

Taken from a reproduction distributed by Felix Rosenstiel's Widow & Son Ltd., Wimbledon, S.W.19



The Swan Princess



1. Once upon a time there was a King who had a Royal Magician. One day he banished the Magician for turning all the Royal pigs into cuckoos during a fit of temper. The Magician had sworn revenge.



2. The Princess Aurora, the King's only daughter, wandered into the wood with eleven of her ladies one day. The Magician saw them and changed them into swans, saying that they could only change back into human form for the hour before dusk, but that they could not leave the forest.



3. Because no spell is allowed to be completely bad, the Magician had to add that if the Princess Aurora won the heart of someone who would declare his heart to belong only to her, then the spell would be broken forever.



4. The King was heart-broken, for he had no idea where his daughter had gone but, being a King, he had to continue to do his duty.



5. When the Prince of a distant country announced that he was coming on a State visit, the King, in spite of his sorrow, had to make arrangements to receive him. Now the young Prince was very fond

of hunting and on the first day of his arrival, set out with some of his nobles to hunt a deer. It was a long chase and in the forest they lost their way.



6. Searching for a way out they came to a shining lake in the heart of the forest, and there, on the shore, were a dozen beautiful swans with one, more queenly than the rest, to whom the others seemed to pay court. The nobles raised their bows to shoot, but before they

could let fly the arrows, the Prince ran forward, crying out: "Stop—I forbid you to shoot!" This, of course, annoyed the nobles very much. But their master was the Prince, so they had to content themselves with wandering off, muttering together.



7. The Prince stayed behind. He had no idea why he had protected the birds, only that something had made him do so. Now, as night began to fall, the swans slowly changed into beautiful maidens and one was more beautiful than all the rest. She smiled at him and at once he fell in love with her



8. She told him that she was the Princess Aurora, and all about what the Magician had done. "Then the spell is broken," cried the Prince, "for I love you."



9. At this the Magician appeared in a clap of thunder. "You must prove your love, my fine Prince," he sneered. "If, for one week, you speak no word to any other maiden for love of the Princess Aurora, then she and her ladies will be free of my spell. But if you fail, then they shall remain swans forever."



10. The Prince spoke to no maiden, but on the seventh day a great ball was arranged. The Magician weaved a spell around the Prince so that his daughter, Anna, would look to him like Aurora.



11. When the Prince saw Anna he thought she was his own Princess. "Will you dance with me?" she asked. The Prince was about to reply "With all my heart", when a small wren, that lived in the forest and knew Aurora's story, flew in at the window.



12. "Beware, Prince," it chirruped. "This girl is not Aurora. She is Anna, the wicked Magician's daughter."



13. Then the Prince, just for a moment, saw Anna as she really was and he bit back the words that had been on his lips. Anna gave a cry of rage and vanished. At the same moment a flight of swans

flew through the window of the ballroom. They alighted before the Prince and were transformed into Aurora and her ladies. The evil spell was broken at last.



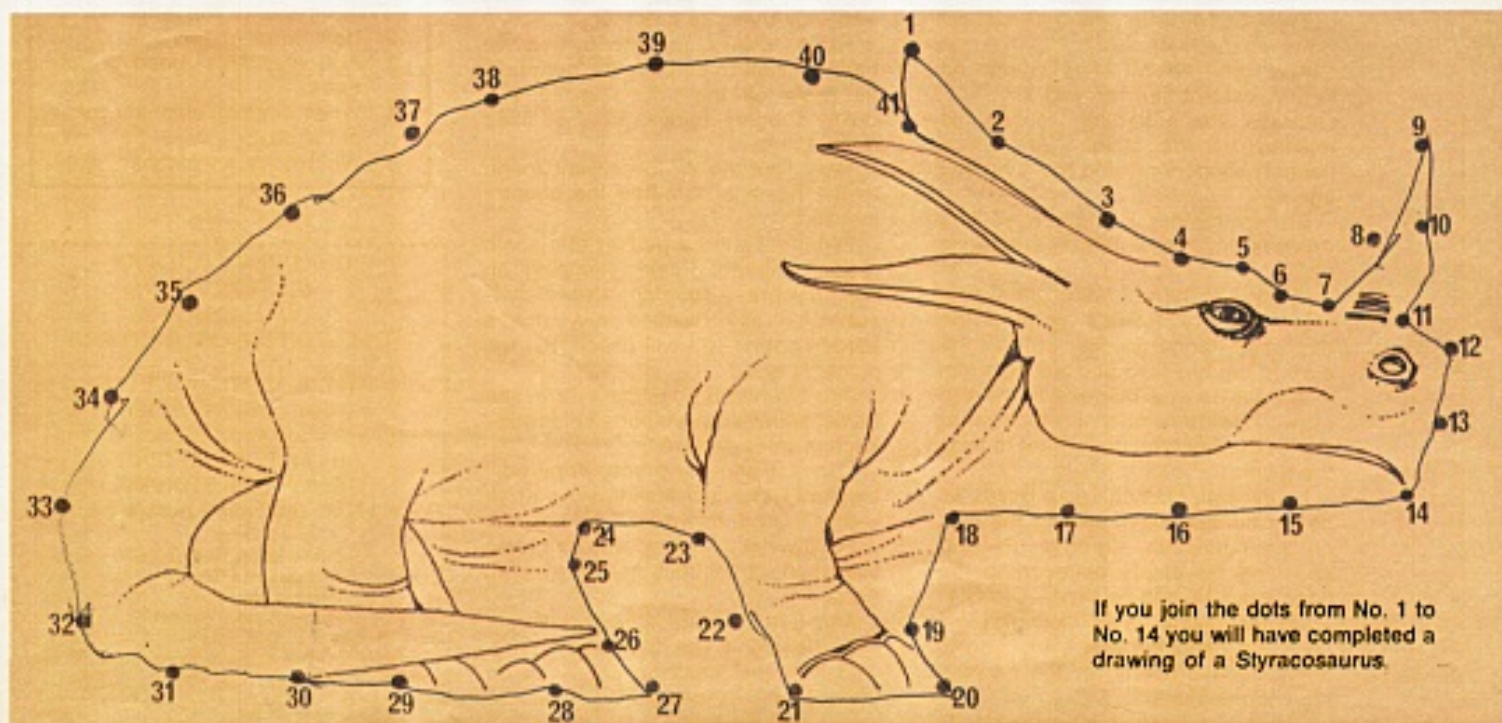
14. Of course, there was great rejoicing all over the land and Aurora and the Prince were married. As for the Magician and his daughter, they were never seen again. Nobody knew where they went and, to be quite truthful, nobody really cared.

A Mighty Monster



This prehistoric animal is a Styracosaurus (say 'STY-rak-o-saw-us'). Its name means 'spiked lizard'. It was almost twenty-five feet in length and had a tough horn on its nose, 30 inches long, and a neck-frill of 6 long sharp spines.

The Styracosaurus, which was a plant-eater, used its strong horns to defend itself against the huge twenty and fifty-foot meat-eating monsters. It fought only when it was attacked.



If you join the dots from No. 1 to No. 14 you will have completed a drawing of a Styracosaurus.

THE TOWN MOUSE AND THE Country Mouse

Bringing in the Harvest.

By Barbara Hayes

SWOOOOOOSH!
BONK!
THUMP!

If you have been reading these stories for a week or two, I'm sure you can guess about whom I am going to talk now.

REX THE WRECKER—of course.

You see, this week's story takes place out in the country, where Winifred and her boy-friend Bertie lived.

And unfortunately a little mouse called Rexie lived there too.

Now Rexie was one of those people—I am sure you know one yourself—who could never see anything without knocking it over, or touch anything without breaking it, or walk past anything without making a dent in it.

Well, one morning, Rex the Wrecker put his feet out of bed and felt for his slippers.

Anyone else would have put the slippers on, but Rexie just missed doing that and put his feet on top of the slippers and slipped across the polished floor.

That is the—SWOOOOOOSH—at the top of the page.

The—BONK!—is where Rexie sat down on the floor.

And the—THUMP!—is where he finally crashed into the wall.

"Hallo, Rexie darling," called his mummy up the stairs. "Are those naughty slippers playing tricks on you again?"

Rexie's mother would always find excuses for the careless things he did.

"Today is harvest day, little petkins," went on Rexie's mother, "the day when Farmer Badger cuts all the corn in his big field and we help him to bind it up and then we all have a picnic. So remember to look after yourself today. You don't want to miss the picnic."

"Very well, mother," said Rexie, as he ate his breakfast, spilling the milk on the tablecloth—glug-glug—and knocking his empty plate on to the floor, when he had finished—CRASH!

"In fact," said Rexie, "I think I will go round checking that everything is being done properly for the harvesting and the picnic."

"There's my good little boykins!"

smiled Rex the Wrecker's mother, who could never see anything wrong with her little boy. Most other people could never see anything right with him, however hard they tried.

First, Rex went down to Farmer Badger's farmyard.

"I will check that the tractor is in working order and ready to cut the corn," said Rexie.

Of course, he shouldn't have touched the tractor at all, but that didn't stop Rex the Wrecker.

First, he gave it a good kick—WHAM!

"Well it didn't fall to pieces, so it must be fairly all right," he said.

Then he took a large spanner and hit every part of the engine as hard as he could. CRASH! CRASH! CRASH! BONKETY, BONK BONK!

To Rexie's surprise nothing broke.

"Hmm! the engine is stronger than I thought," he said.

Then suddenly he felt a thumpety-thump on the seat of his trousers.

It was made by Farmer Badger's hand and Farmer Badger said:

"If you don't get out of this farmyard in two seconds, young Rexie, I'll thump you as hard as you've thumped my tractor."

So off Rex the Wrecker raced.

"How ungrateful!" he gasped, "I was only trying to help."

Rexie always pretended that he hadn't meant to be naughty, but really he knew all the time that he was doing naughty things. He just liked doing them.

Next, Rex the Wrecker went round to the home of Winifred the country mouse.

"Winifred will be getting the picnic ready," thought Rexie, stamping on the flowers—squelch—squelch—squelch—as he walked up Winifred's garden path, "so I will check that the picnic is good."

Into Winifred's kitchen crashed Rexie, squashing someone behind the kitchen door—gasp!

"Sorry I squashed you, Winifred," laughed Rexie, not feeling sorry at all—then "Oh dear—gulp!" he gasped.

For it wasn't Winifred who had been squashed at all, but her boy-friend, Bertie.

And Bertie was looking very fierce. Bertie didn't like being squashed.

"I—er—just came to check up on the picnic," gasped Rexie, trying to look friendly.

"I know your idea of checking up," said Bertie, "wrecking up is more what I would call it. In fact, if anyone is to enjoy the harvest this afternoon, I think I had better do some checking up on you, my lad."

So Bertie made Rex the Wrecker sit in the corner, until it was time for the harvesting to start.

That way nothing was spoilt and if you look at the big picture you can see what a lovely time the country folk had at the harvesting. Can you see Bertie cutting the corn with his scythe? There is Winifred sitting on top of the haycart and who's that throwing an apple at her? Why, it's naughty Rexie. You will all be happy to know that the apple missed Winifred and that Bertie chased Rexie all the way home.

Doesn't it all look pretty and happy out in the country?

I wish I could be there, don't you? Next week you will hear how the country mice go to town.

Here are the questions about the lovely story on page 10. Try to answer the questions and then re-read the story to see if you have answered them correctly.

1. Who usually lead the herds—the males or the females?
2. How do elephants sleep?
3. Are elephants good swimmers?
4. When does an elephant trumpet shrilly?
5. What does an elephant eat?

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AND TOMORROW
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Ronnie Wrong and Richard Right



Ronnie Wrong never cleans his teeth unless his Mummy insists.



Richard Right cleans his teeth every morning when he gets up and every night before going to bed.



Without permission, Ronnie Wrong runs away from the table as soon as he has finished eating.



Richard Right waits and always asks his Daddy for permission to leave the table.

Ronnie Wrong makes too much noise whenever his Mummy is talking to a friend.



Richard Right plays quietly while his Mummy chats to her friend.





BEAUTIFUL PICTURES

This lovely picture was painted by the well-known artist Sir Edward Landseer. It is called "Dignity and Impudence" and it is his most famous painting. Sir Edwin was a very clever artist. The story is told that once he drew a stag's head with his right hand while drawing a horse's head with his left.

Whether or not the story is true, we know that he could draw almost as well with his left hand as he could with his right. He sculptured the famous lions at the foot of Nelson's column in Trafalgar Square, London. (The picture is reproduced by kind permission of the Tate Gallery, London.)



The stars are heavenly bodies similar to our own earth. Some of them are so far away that it takes millions of years for their light to reach us. And it is probable that some of these no longer exist by the time we see them twinkling in the sky.

In some parts of the world there are natural fountains of hot water which are called "geysers". There are many of them in New Zealand, and there is a very famous one in Yellowstone Park, U.S.A., which flings steaming water two hundred feet into the air.



Here every
week you will be able to
read these

STRANGE BUT TRUE

facts which have been gathered
for you from all over
the world.

In the year 1883 the largest natural explosion ever to happen on Earth took place. The volcano on the island of Krakatoa, which is in the East Indies, blew up and destroyed part of the island. The sounds were heard thousands of miles away.



Playing with the sand when you are on holiday at the seaside is great fun, but have you ever wondered how the sand gets there? It is created by the movement of the sea, which slowly grinds rocks down to tiny grains.



The pleasant-smelling perfumes which ladies like to use are nearly all made from flowers or similar plants. Perhaps this is not surprising if you have ever smelt the lovely scents in a flower garden on a summer evening.

